

Senator Wren's Social Calendar

Scenario Supplement for *An Official Engagement*

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Morrie Mullins presents the latest in our monthly series of supplements to the Living Force campaign's newest scenarios. Sit back and enjoy this look at the busy social calendar of Cularin's Senator Lavina Wren, which ties in with *An Official Engagement*, the campaign's February scenario.



This is "Eye on Cularin's" society diva, Yara Grugara, reporting from a nice comfy bench outside Senator Wren's offices on Cularin. The Senator's not here right now - just her crack staff, keeping an eye on things - but just look at what we've got. Two stories of glass and duracrete with sculptures by some of the most renowned artists in the system - a façade that is entirely likely to be featured in an upcoming issue of *Galactic Architecture*, if I have any say about it! It seems like only yesterday that the Senator first traveled to Coruscant to represent the system, and my, how things have changed! In the space of two years, this little girl who grew up in the shadows of the bizarre political world of Cularin has emerged and taken great strides in the even more bizarre political world at coordinates zero, zero, zero. And let me be the first to tell you, Lavina Wren is not a little girl any more!

Word has it that she's been a busy little bantha while on Coruscant, pressing the flesh with luminaries and dignitaries from around the galaxy, culminating in a dinner invitation from the Supreme Chancellor himself - which she turned down! At least, my sources tell me that she had "other plans" on the evening of the Supreme Chancellor's invitation, and his office hasn't had anything much to say about it. But you know what I say - you're nobody special until you've turned down somebody special!

So our little Lavina is making quite a name for herself. We've now got connections in every corner of the galaxy, there may be trade routes opening up to us, new trading partners coming in (and maybe some of them will chase off the icky pig-faces - ew!), and all sorts of great things are on the horizon. But that, friends, is not the most interesting part of all this. Oh no, not by a long shot!

You see, friends, I hear that one of the reasons the Senator turned down the Chancellor's invitation was that she already had a *date* that night. That's right, there's a mystery man in our sweet Senator's life, a dark horse who's come in and swept her off her feet. I've done some checking, and you know what it sounds like to me?

One standard month. 23 nights unaccounted for. Hello? Anyone there? Our little Lavina has been doing a spectacular job keeping herself out of the public eye, for someone who's a representative to the Senate! But she's there, in chambers, every day. I've had my interns check the records, and she hasn't missed a vote yet, has been lobbying for increased sanctions against Piggy and the Orbiting Nasties, and has been making us all very proud. So where has she been at night?

An Official Engagement Adventure Summary

Cularin's still-fresh Senator recently returned home and made a startling announcement - she is to be wed in less than a month. Immediately, planning began, and not all of it by the caterers. Some groups within the system sought to keep the wedding from happening, while others (some surprising) seem to be working toward its fruition. Even the Jedi Academy is involved, and understandably so, since she is to wed one of their own. That, perhaps, has surprised the people of Cularin more than anything else. An adventure for **Living Force** heroes of levels 1 to 9.

Just between us, there's a little bistro way up north on Coruscant where I happen to know some people. And they tell me that someone who looks very much like Senator Wren has been in there on a regular basis with a tall gentleman. The happy couple spends a great deal of time in a dimly lit corner booth, chatting and laughing away, and they've gotten to the point where they don't even need to order any more. The wait staff all know them by sight, and the food is prepared without having to disturb the love birds.

And what do they always have as an appetizer? Why, sauteed vros. You know, those little fish that swim so close to the shoreline in Cularin's southern seas, but that aren't found anywhere else in the galaxy? The same appetizer Senator Wren served at the parties celebrating her election, because she's loved them for years?

I'm so proud of her! Now, I just need to find out who this mystery man is, and as soon as I do, you'll be the first to know. Unfortunately, the Senator isn't talking about her personal life any more than she talked about those rumors during her campaign that she might be descended from Reidi Artom - but who knows?

Scenario Supplements

[***Oblivion's Kiss***](#) (December 2001)

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[***Broken Orbits: Uffel***](#) (October 2001)

[***Broken Orbits: Dorumaa***](#) (September 2001)

I've got some other friends who say that she's probably doing the smart thing, not talking about her new beau in public. After all, anyone who wants to get at her would *love* to have another target to take a shot at, so she's probably protecting him. But really - who would want to do anything to harm Lavina? She's a wonderful, lovely woman, who's doing a world of good for Cularin. So I say, "Show us your man, Senator Wren! And we'll love him as much as we love you!"

*If you want to learn more about the **Living Force** campaign and how to take part in the adventure, this [introduction](#) will get you started.*